

MARVEL  
COMICS

**DD**

DAREDEVIL

JAN '97 360



# DAREDEVIL

UP AGAINST THE

THE  
ABSORBING  
MAN!





CRIMINALS ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS, COWARDLY LOT.

DRESSING LIKE THE DEVIL GIVES ME A PSYCHOLOGICAL EDGE AGAINST THEM.

THINK I'M SCARED A' YOU, DAREDEVIL?

HA!

KRWOK!

AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS IN THE SUPERHERO HANDBOOK.

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE I DON'T HAVE THE LATEST EDITION.

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ALONE AGAINST THE ABSORBING MAN!



THE FF ARE GONE... THE  
AVENGERS ARE GONE...  
THIS TOWN'S MINE NOW!

AIN'T NO ONE  
CAN STOP  
CRUSHER  
CREEL!

LEAST  
OF ALL SOME  
SKINNY JERK  
JUMPIN' AROUND  
IN RED  
TIGHTS!

OKAY, CREEL--I  
WAS GOING TO  
BRING YOU IN  
BECAUSE YOU'RE  
ROBBING THE  
DIAMOND  
EXCHANGE...

...BUT CALLING  
ME NAMES? NOW  
IT'S PERSONAL!

YOU STICK  
WITH YOUR BALL-  
AND-CHAIN, I'LL  
USE THESE  
PEARLS...

"...AND WE'LL SEE WHO'S THE  
LAST MAN STANDING!"

RNG!

GEE--IS IT JUST  
ME, OR IS THERE  
SOME SORT OF SYM-  
BOLIC MORAL  
HERE?

SKATTA-KLATATA-KLAKKA!





YEAH--  
THE MORAL  
IS I GET ONE A'  
THE GUARD'S  
GUNS, YOU  
GET DEAD!

END OF  
STORY!



'COURSE, YOU  
AIN'T GOIN' THE  
EASY WAY...

I COULD FEEL THE TEMPERA-  
TURE AROUND HIM DROP AS HE  
ABSORBED THE GUN'S PRO-  
PERTIES AND CHANGED FROM  
WARM BRICK TO COLD STEEL.

...YER  
GOIN' MY  
WAY!



I KNEW THAT BECAUSE  
A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT  
LEFT ME WITH HEIGHT-  
ENED SENSES.

IT ALSO LEFT ME BLIND, BUT  
RIGHT NOW I CONSIDER THAT  
A PLUS.

LET'S JUST SAY WHEN CREEL  
ENTERS A FIGHT AND THEY SAY  
THINGS "JUST GOT UGLY,"  
THEY AREN'T TALKING ABOUT  
HOW VICIOUS HE IS.

ALTHOUGH  
THERE'S  
THAT, TOO.



YER OUTTA YER  
LEAGUE, HORN-  
HEAD, YER UP  
AGAINST THE  
ABSORBIN' MAN!



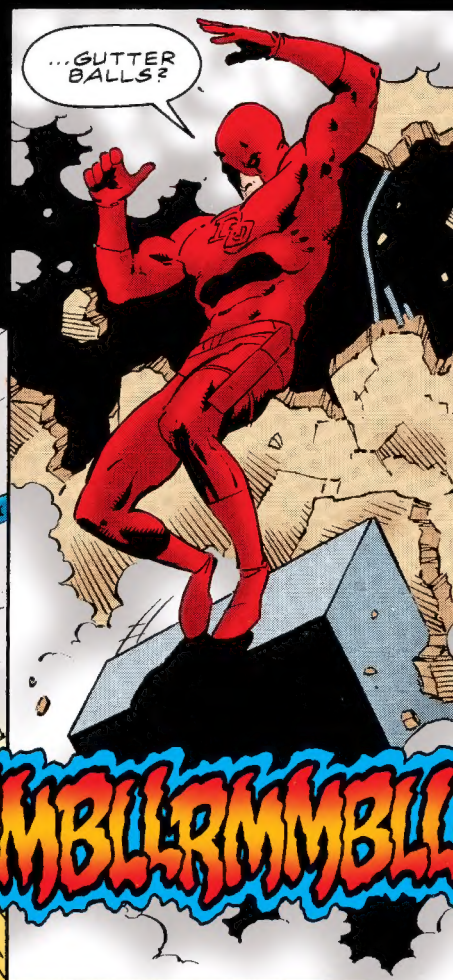


SHOWS WHAT YOU KNOW, CREEL! SUPER HEROES DON'T BELONG TO A LEAGUE-- THEY BELONG TO A UNION!

UNLESS WE'RE TALKING BOWLING LEAGUE--IN WHICH CASE I'D REALLY RECOMMEND WORKING ON YOUR FORM.

FOLLOW THROUGH WITH YOUR ARM MORE AND DEFINITELY LOSE THE CHAIN OR ALL YOU'RE GOING TO ROLL ARE...

SHRAK KRRMMBLRMMBL



...GUTTER BALLS?

YA WANNA TALK BOWLIN', WISEGUY?

OKAY-- ONE STRIKE AN' YER OUT!

NOW I'M GONNA GO GET A BREW... THEN TEAR DOWN WHERE THAT CAT-PLAY'S BEEN RUNNIN' THE LAST COUPLE A' CENTURIES!

I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE-- CREEL TREATING ME LIKE AN INSIGNIFICANT SPECK-- OR AGREEING WITH HIM ABOUT THAT SONG.

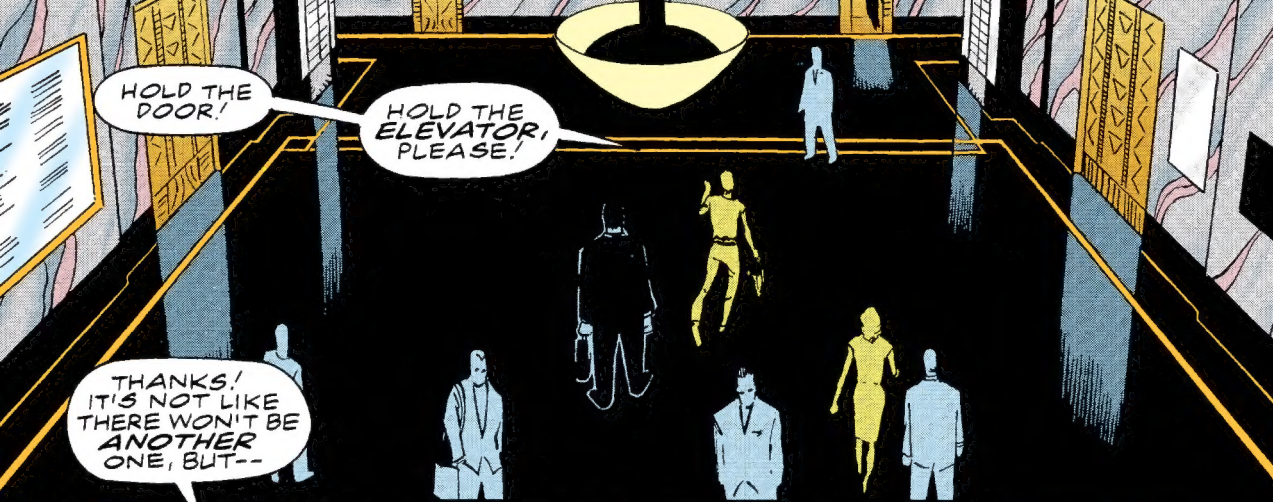
I'M SICK A' HEARIN' THAT "MEMORY" SONG!



ALL I DO KNOW IS THAT IF I DON'T STOP HIM, NYC WILL BECOME THE VACATION SPOT OF THE CRIMINAL CLASS.

NOT EXACTLY THE KIND OF TOURISTS WHO BRING DOLLARS INTO A COMMUNITY...

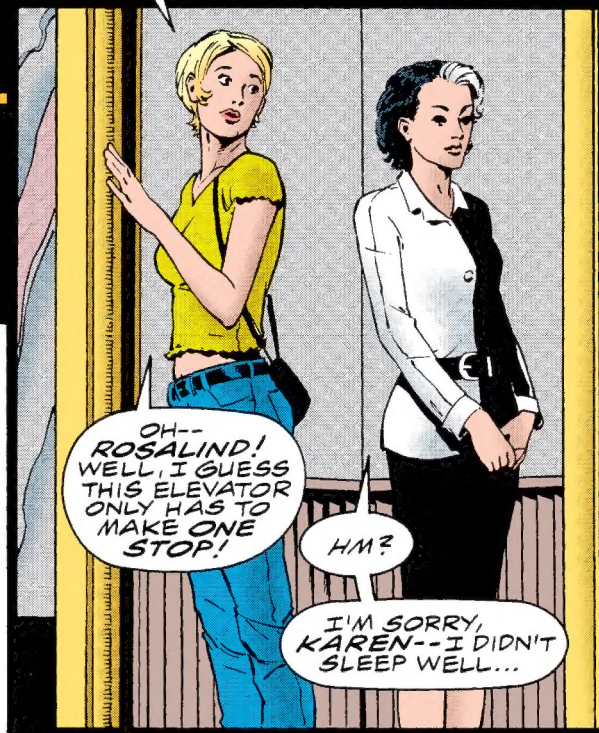




HOLD THE DOOR!

HOLD THE ELEVATOR, PLEASE!

THANKS! IT'S NOT LIKE THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER ONE, BUT--



OH-- ROSALIND! WELL, I GUESS THIS ELEVATOR ONLY HAS TO MAKE ONE STOP!

HM?

I'M SORRY, KAREN--I DIDN'T SLEEP WELL...

IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, I'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT, TOO-- BUT THEN, THAT'S PART OF MY NEW JOB.

DO YOU KNOW IF MATT'S IN THE OFFICE? I NEED TO TALK TO HIM, AND HE WASN'T AT THE APARTMENT...

SIGH...

I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SEE IN HIM, KAREN. HE'S A COMPETENT LAWYER, BUT RELIES ENTIRELY TOO MUCH ON BOYISH CHARM.

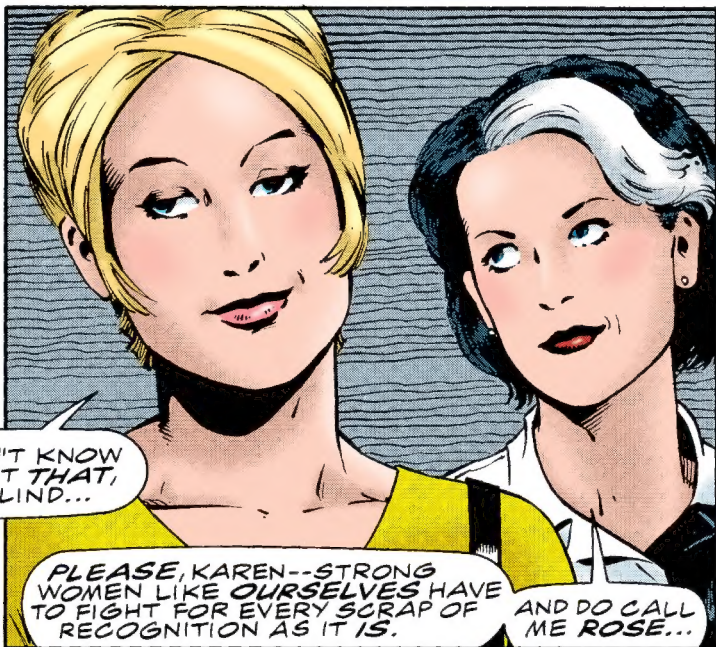


AND HE CONSTANTLY DIS-APPEARS AS IF HE'S STILL CUTTING CLASSES IN SCHOOL.

YOU'RE HIS ANCHOR, KAREN. WITHOUT YOU, MATTHEW WOULD BE LUCKY TO BE TRYING FENDER-BENDERS IN SHEBOYGAN!



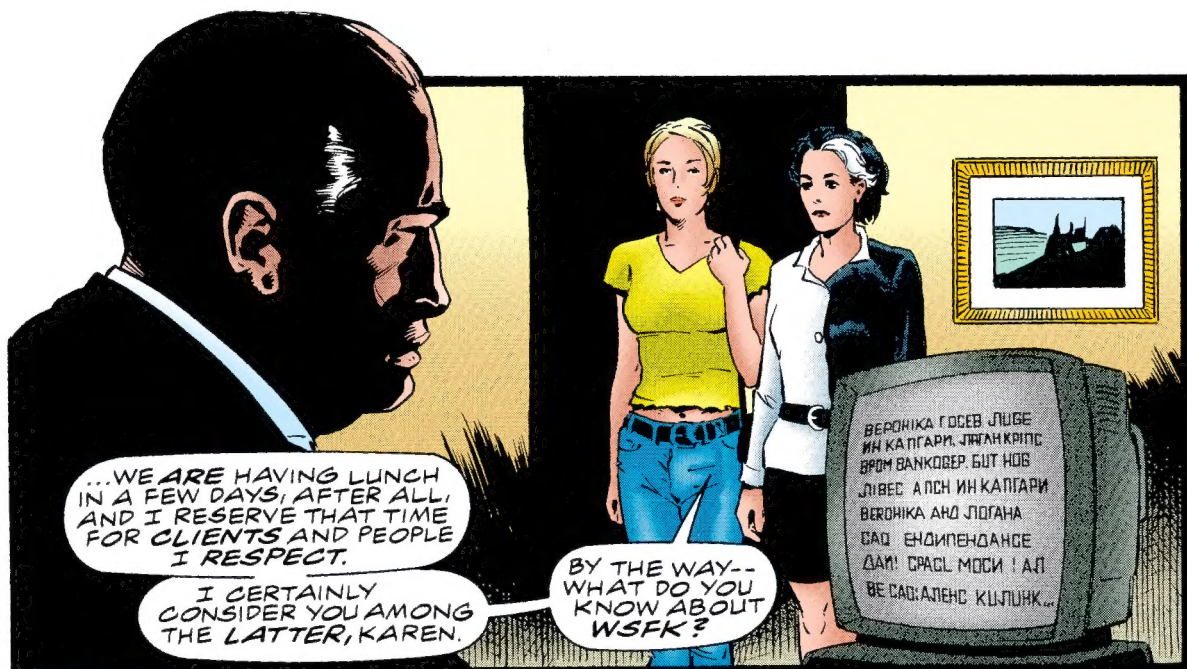
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, ROSALIND...



PLEASE, KAREN--STRONG WOMEN LIKE OURSELVES HAVE TO FIGHT FOR EVERY SCRAP OF RECOGNITION AS IT IS.

AND DO CALL ME ROSE...





...WE ARE HAVING LUNCH IN A FEW DAYS, AFTER ALL, AND I RESERVE THAT TIME FOR CLIENTS AND PEOPLE I RESPECT.

I CERTAINLY CONSIDER YOU AMONG THE LATTER, KAREN.

BY THE WAY-- WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WSFK?

ВЕРОНИКА ГОДЕВ ЛУБЕ  
ИМ КАПГАРИ. ЖИТАК КРИПС  
ВРОМ БАНКОВЕР. БУТ НОБ  
ЛИБЕС. АПН ИМ КАПГАРИ  
ВЕРОНИКА АНО ЛОГАНА  
САД ЕНДИПЕНДАНСЕ  
ДАМ! СРАСЛ МОСИ! АП  
ВЕ САД: АЛЕНС КИПЛУНК...



HUH? UH,  
WHY DO YOU  
ASK... ROSE?

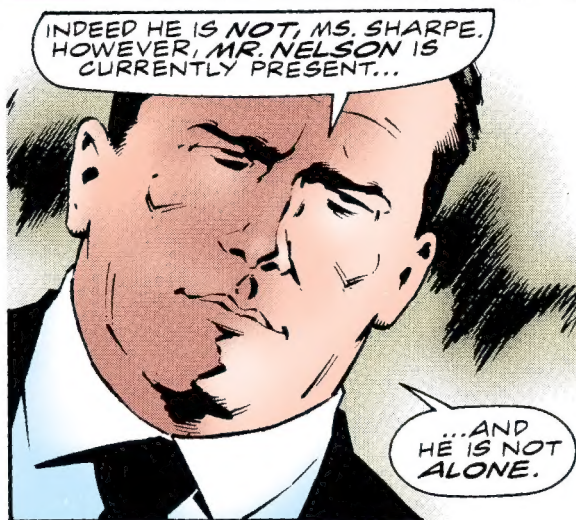
WE MIGHT TAKE  
THE STATION AS A  
CLIENT, THAT'S  
ALL.

TALKING TO YOU REMINDED  
ME OF IT, FOR SOME REASON.  
NO MATTER-- I'LL HAVE MISTY  
KNIGHT LOOK INTO IT.

SUNNY-- CONTACT KNIGHT-  
WING RESTORATIONS  
ABOUT THAT, WOULD YOU?

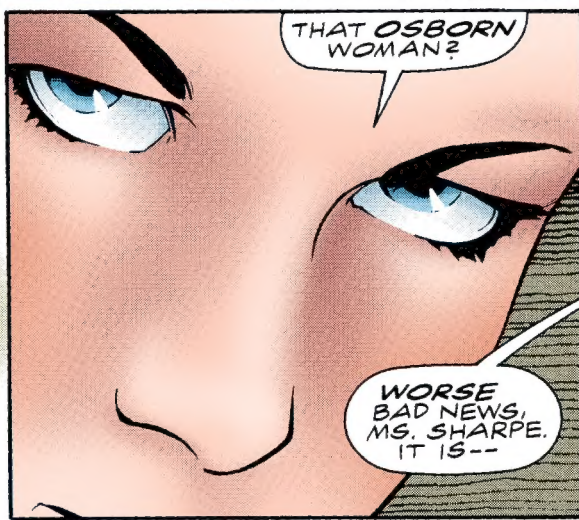


AND MS. PAGE IS  
HERE TO SEE MATTHEW.  
IS HE IN BY SOME MINU-  
SCALE CHANCE?



INDEED HE IS NOT, MS. SHARPE.  
HOWEVER, MR. NELSON IS  
CURRENTLY PRESENT...

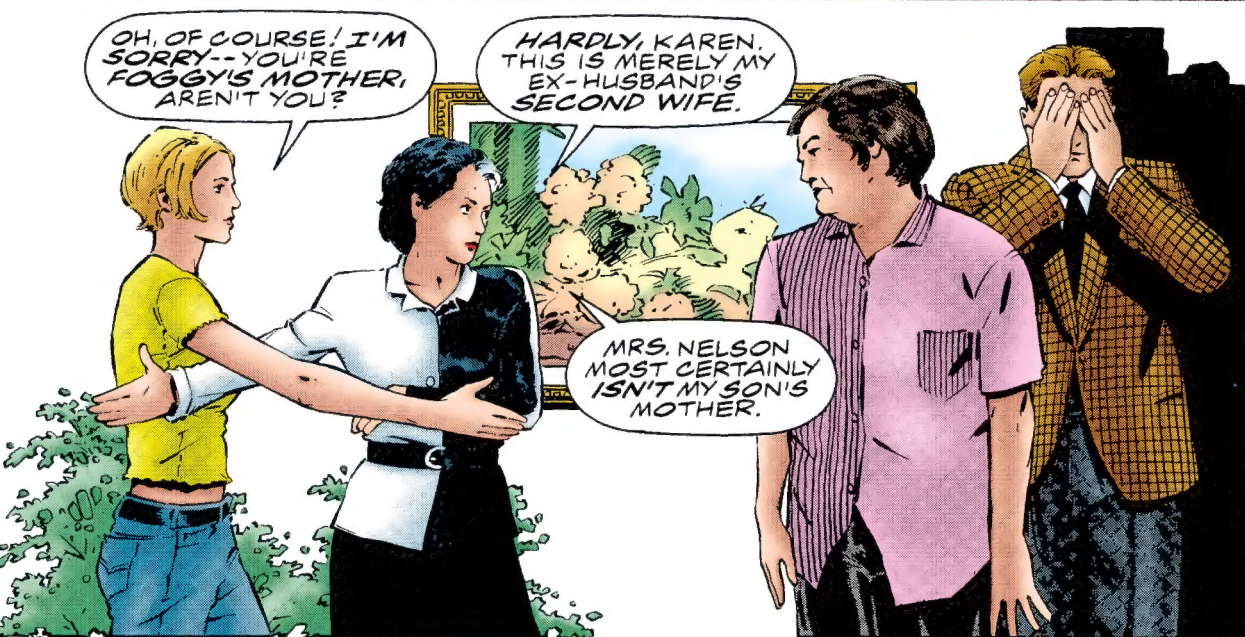
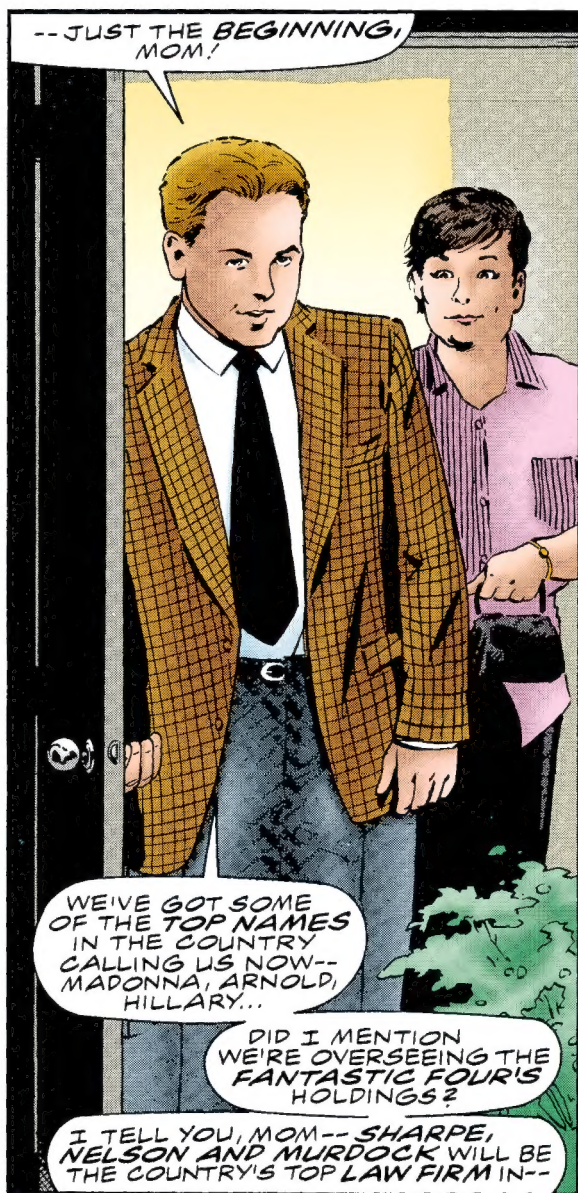
...AND  
HE IS NOT  
ALONE.



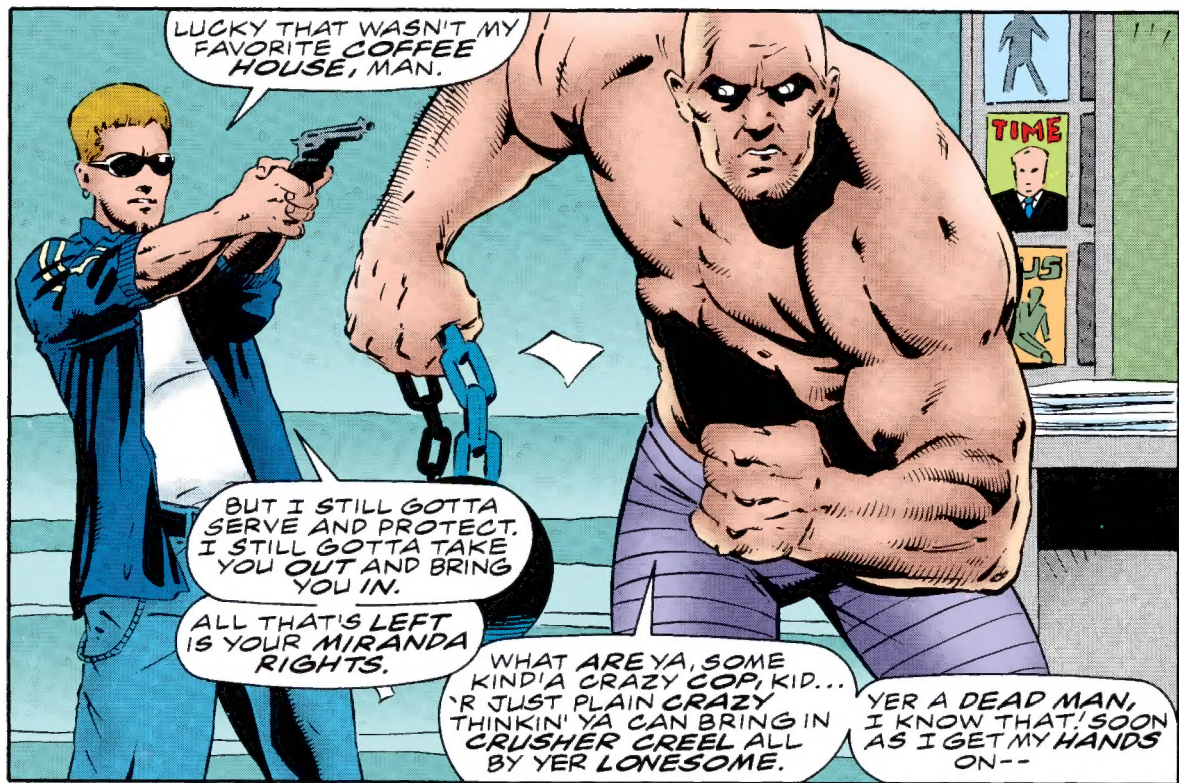
THAT OSBORN  
WOMAN?

WORSE  
BAD NEWS,  
MS. SHARPE.  
IT IS--













--YULGH!

**TANKET!**

DETECTIVE  
DANNY  
LEVIN, DD--  
YOU OKAY,  
MAN?



ANYONE  
SEE THE  
ABSORBING  
MAN?

COULD'VE  
SWORN I HEARD  
THE ABSORBING  
MAN WAS AROUND  
HERE SOMEWHERE.

HMM. NOW  
WHERE COULD  
HE BE...?



RIGHT WHERE YA  
DON'T WANT ME,  
DAREDEVIL! AN'  
JUST LIKE YA  
DON'T WANT ME...

...ITCHIN' TO  
BREAK YOU IN  
HALF!

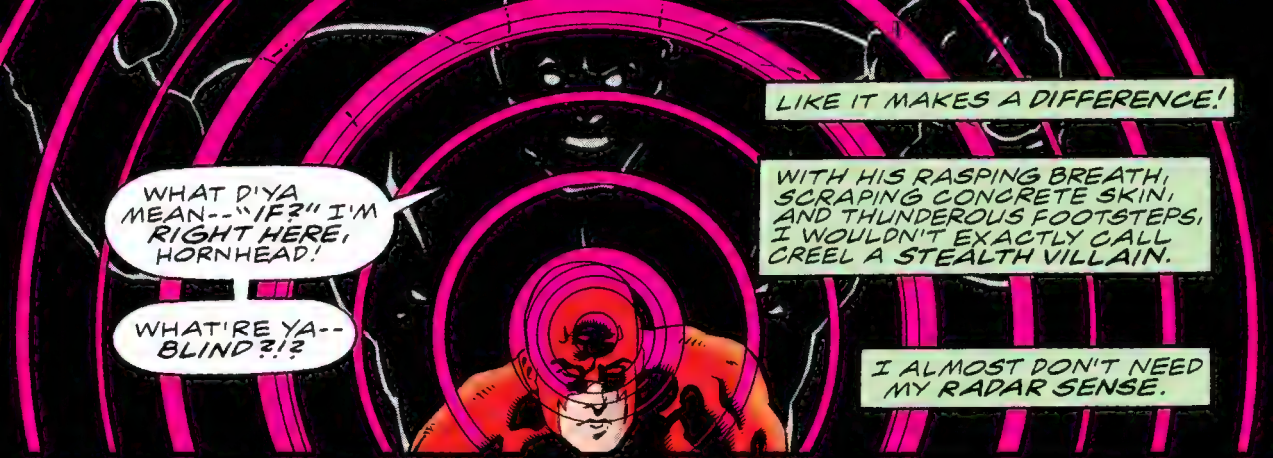


JUST SLIPPED ON  
SOME GUTTER SLIME,  
DETECTIVE...



...BUT I THINK  
YOU SHOULD  
FALL BACK.  
IF I FIND  
CREEL, THINGS  
COULD GET  
DANGEROUS!





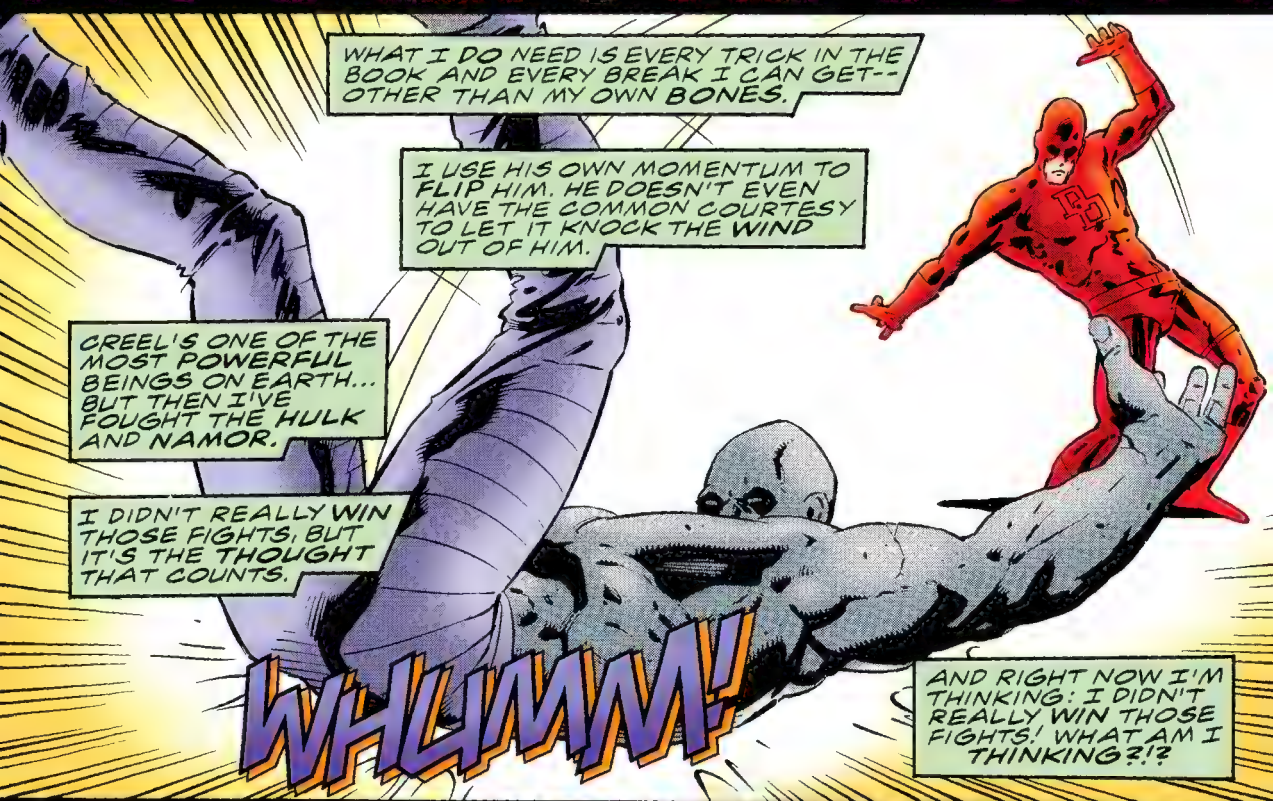
WHAT D'YA  
MEAN--"IF?" I'M  
RIGHT HERE,  
HORNHEAD!

WHAT'RE YA--  
BLIND?!?

LIKE IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE!

WITH HIS RASPING BREATH,  
SCRAPING CONCRETE SKIN,  
AND THUNDEROUS FOOTSTEPS,  
I WOULDN'T EXACTLY CALL  
CREEL A STEALTH VILLAIN.

I ALMOST DON'T NEED  
MY RADAR SENSE.



WHAT I DO NEED IS EVERY TRICK IN THE  
BOOK AND EVERY BREAK I CAN GET--  
OTHER THAN MY OWN BONES.

I USE HIS OWN MOMENTUM TO  
FLIP HIM. HE DOESN'T EVEN  
HAVE THE COMMON COURTESY  
TO LET IT KNOCK THE WIND  
OUT OF HIM.

CREEL'S ONE OF THE  
MOST POWERFUL  
BEINGS ON EARTH...  
BUT THEN I'VE  
FOUGHT THE HULK  
AND NAMOR.

I DIDN'T REALLY WIN  
THOSE FIGHTS, BUT  
IT'S THE THOUGHT  
THAT COUNTS.

WHLAMM!

AND RIGHT NOW I'M  
THINKING: I DIDN'T  
REALLY WIN THOSE  
FIGHTS! WHAT AM I  
THINKING?!?



OH-- THERE HE IS!

THANKS FOR  
HELPING ME FIND  
THE ABSORBING  
MAN, DETECTIVE  
--I'LL TAKE IT  
FROM HERE.

HOLD 'IM,  
DON'T TRY  
TO FOLD  
'IM, DD!

DON'T WORRY, DETECTIVE-- CREEL ISN'T  
MUCH MORE THAN A SUPER-POWERED  
PAPER TOWEL! NOW IF HIS GIRLFRIEND  
TITANIA WAS HERE--

THAT TEARS IT! EVERY-  
ONE THINKS I'M NOTHING!!  
EVERYONE SAYS I ONLY DO  
WHAT TITANIA SAYS!

WELL, I'M CRUSHER CREEL--  
THE ABSORBIN' MAN--AN' I  
CALL THE SHOTS IN THIS  
TOWN NOW!

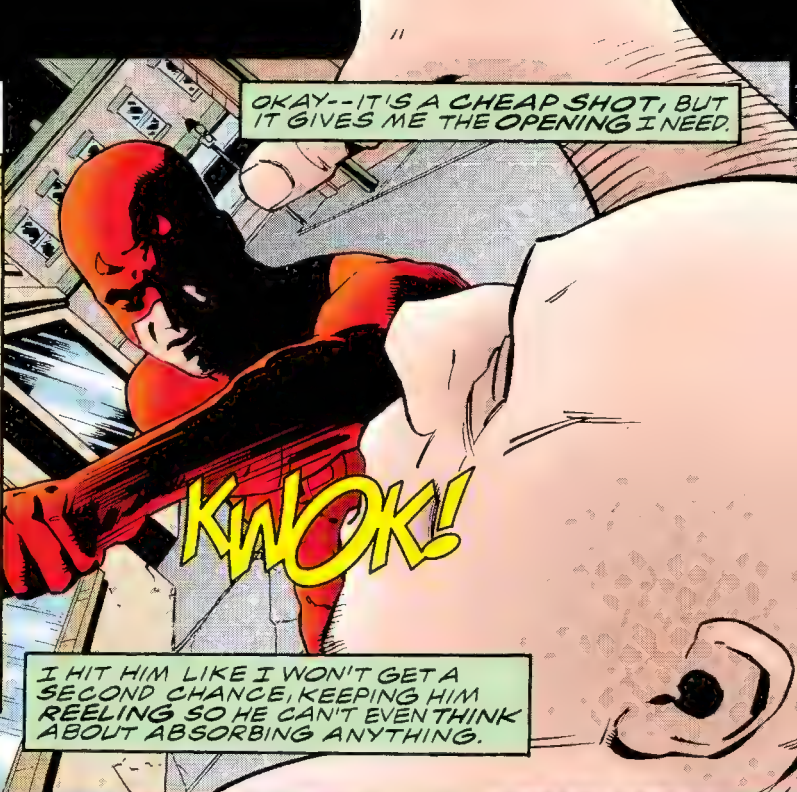
I DON'T NEED TITANIA!  
SHE DON'T OWN ME AN'  
I AIN'T SCARED'A--





SPEAK OF THE DEVIL! THERE'S TITANIA NOW!

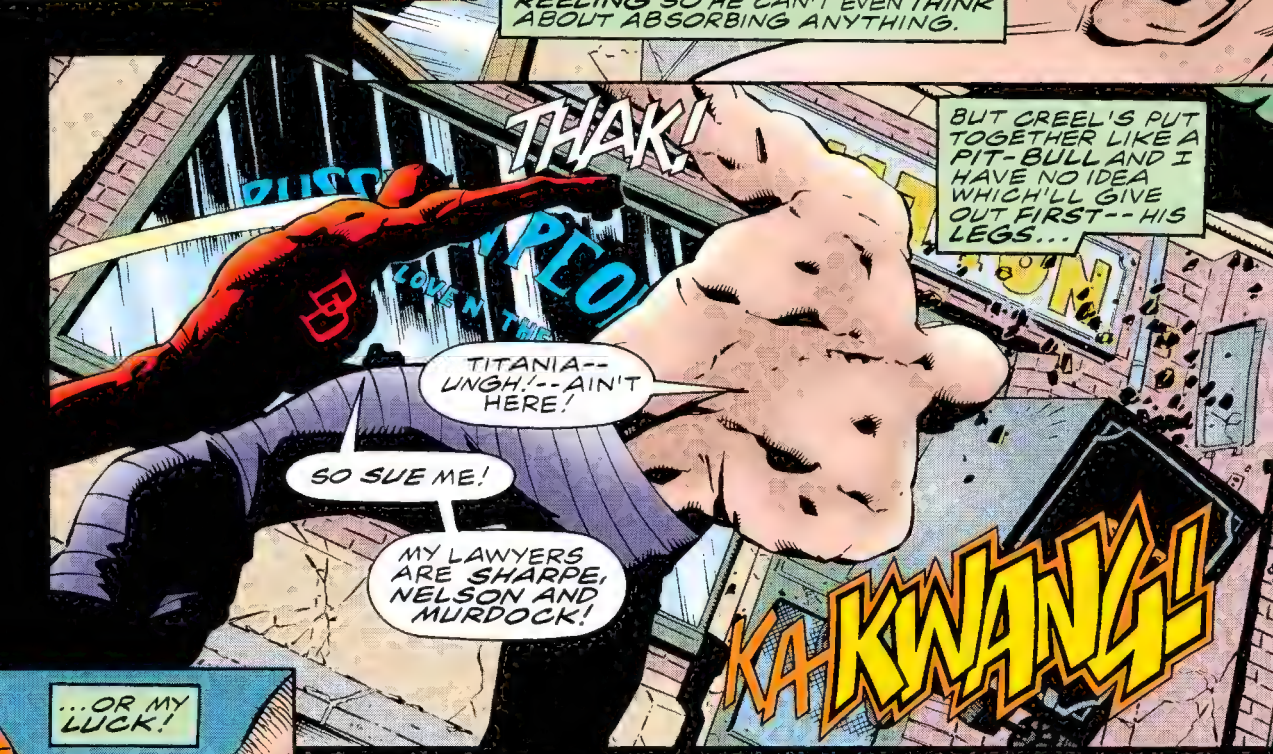
WHUH--?!



OKAY--IT'S A CHEAP SHOT, BUT IT GIVES ME THE OPENING I NEED.

KWOK!

I HIT HIM LIKE I WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE, KEEPING HIM REELING SO HE CAN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT ABSORBING ANYTHING.



THAK!

BUT CREEL'S PUT TOGETHER LIKE A PIT-BULL AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHICH'LL GIVE OUT FIRST--HIS LEGS...

TITANIA-- LUGH!--AIN'T HERE!

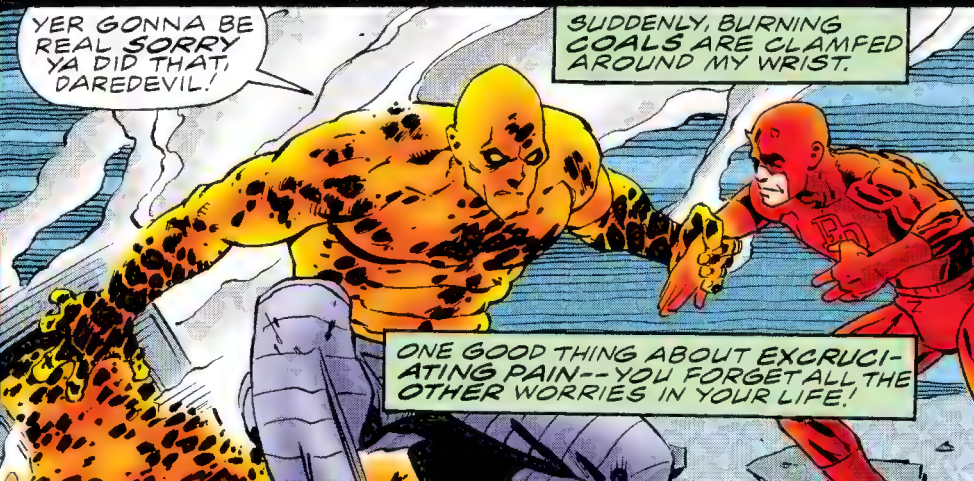
SO SUE ME!

MY LAWYERS ARE SHARPE, NELSON AND MURDOCK!

KA KWANG!!



...OR MY LUCK!



YER GONNA BE REAL SORRY YA DID THAT, DAREDEVIL!

SUDDENLY, BURNING COALS ARE CLAMPED AROUND MY WRIST.

ONE GOOD THING ABOUT EXCRUCIATING PAIN--YOU FORGET ALL THE OTHER WORRIES IN YOUR LIFE!



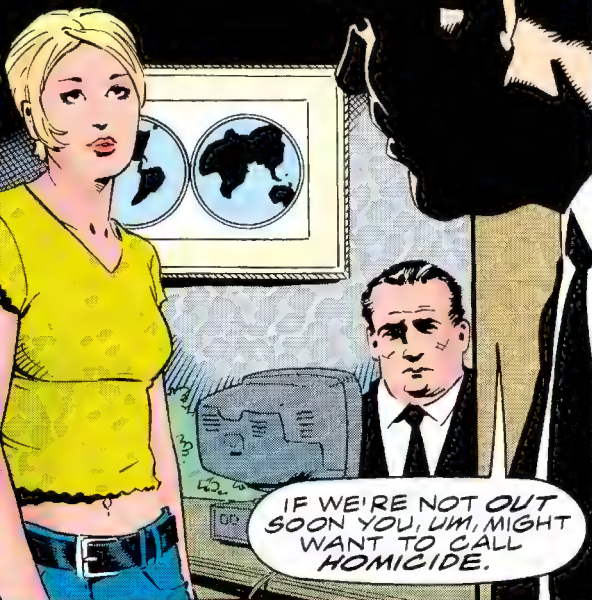


--DON'T KNOW WHY HE'D EVER WANT TO WORK WITH YOU!

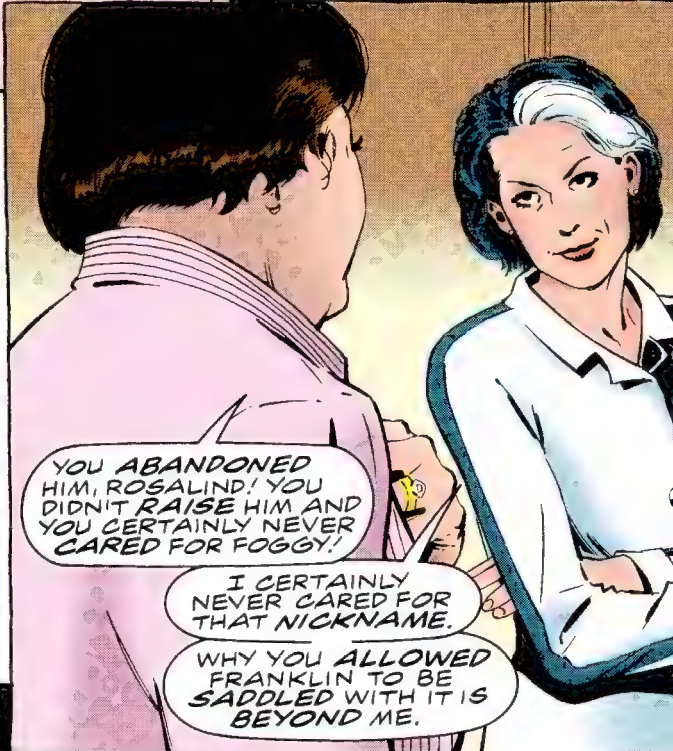
COULD IT POSSIBLY BE BECAUSE I'M **SUCCESSFUL** AND HE ADMIRES ME?

DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S WHY HE WENT INTO LAW IN THE FIRST PLACE? ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU'RE AFRAID OF?

I, UM... I THINK THIS IS A PRIVATE CONVERSATION. I'LL JUST CLOSE THIS DOOR FOR A FEW MINUTES.



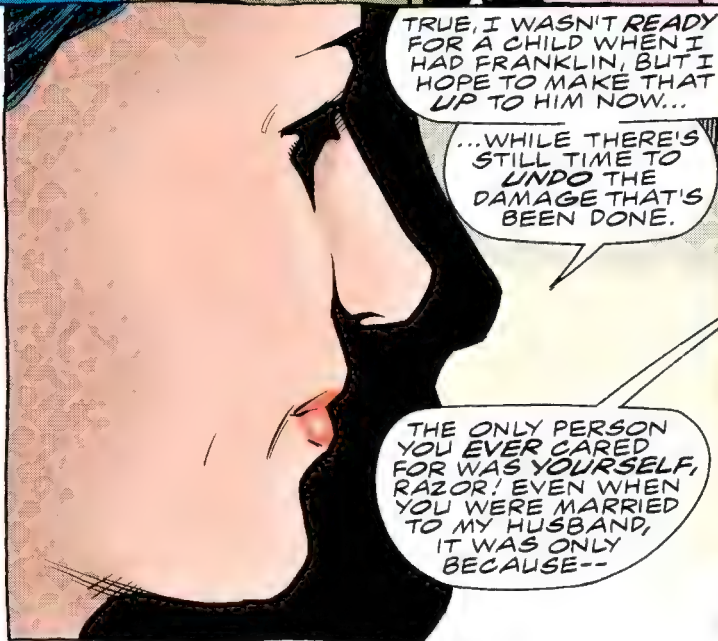
IF WE'RE NOT OUT SOON YOU, UM, MIGHT WANT TO CALL **HOMICIDE**.



YOU ABANDONED HIM, ROSALIND! YOU DIDN'T RAISE HIM AND YOU CERTAINLY NEVER CARED FOR FOGGY!

I CERTAINLY NEVER CARED FOR THAT NICKNAME.

WHY YOU ALLOWED FRANKLIN TO BE SADDLED WITH IT IS BEYOND ME.



TRUE, I WASN'T READY FOR A CHILD WHEN I HAD FRANKLIN, BUT I HOPE TO MAKE THAT UP TO HIM NOW...

...WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME TO UNDO THE DAMAGE THAT'S BEEN DONE.

THE ONLY PERSON YOU EVER CARED FOR WAS YOURSELF, RAZOR! EVEN WHEN YOU WERE MARRIED TO MY HUSBAND, IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE--

EXCUSE ME FOR APOLOGIZING, MS. SHARPE, BUT DAREDEVIL IS FIGHTING AN EVIL VILLAIN...



...AND JOURNALISTIC REPORTERS ARE CALLING FOR A QUOTE FROM MR. NELSON.

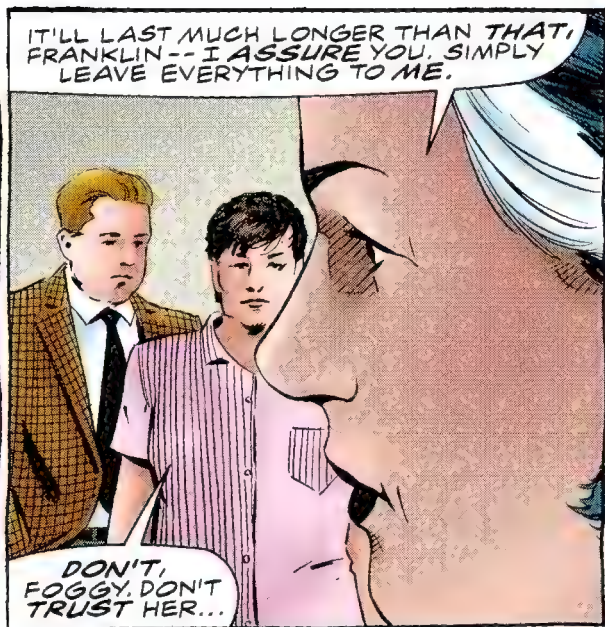




I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- WHY WOULD THEY NEED TO TALK TO YOU, FOGGY?

WELL, UM, I ACTUALLY KNOW DD PRETTY WELL, MOM, AND WORD'S KIND OF GETTING AROUND...

I GUESS THIS IS MY FIFTEEN MINUTES OF FAME.



IT'LL LAST MUCH LONGER THAN THAT, FRANKLIN-- I ASSURE YOU. SIMPLY LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME.

DON'T, FOGGY. DON'T TRUST HER...



I CAN HANDLE IT, MOM!

THIS IS SOMETHING I WANT-- THIS IS IMPORTANT TO ME!

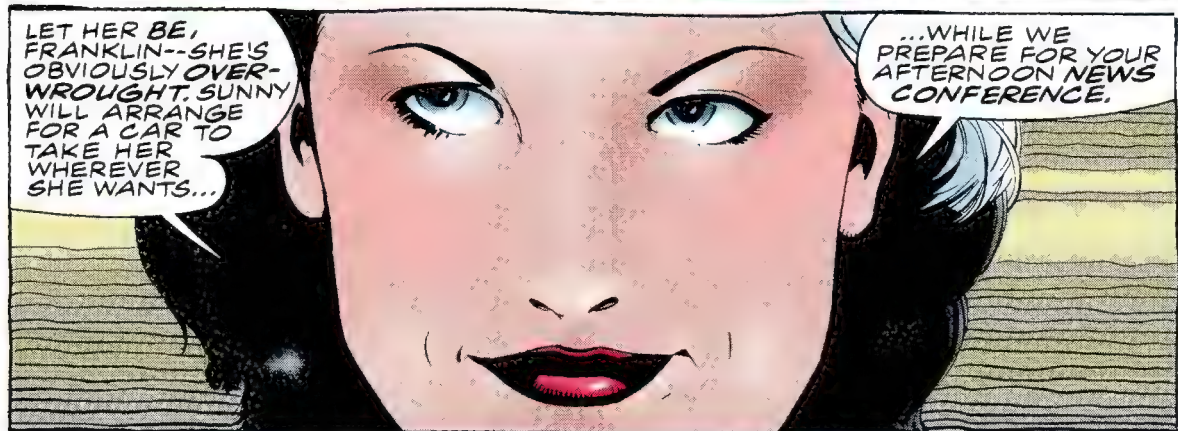
NO ONE'S EVER CARED ABOUT WHAT I THOUGHT BEFORE-- AND IF ROSE WANTS TO HELP, THAT'S OKAY, TOO!



THEN YOU'VE ALREADY MADE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL, FOGGY!

DON'T GET UP-- I KNOW THE WAY OUT...


MOM--!



LET HER BE, FRANKLIN-- SHE'S OBVIOUSLY OVERWROUGHT. SUNNY WILL ARRANGE FOR A CAR TO TAKE HER WHEREVER SHE WANTS...

...WHILE WE PREPARE FOR YOUR AFTERNOON NEWS CONFERENCE.





IT TOOK ME  
ALMOST ONE  
SECOND TO  
DECIDE I WASN'T  
GOING TO LET  
CREEL BURN MY  
HAND OFF...

I GUESS I WAS  
TOO ATTACHED  
TO IT.

SKROK!

OKAY-- EASY  
JOKE. ANYONE  
WITH HALF A  
BRAIN COULD  
SEE IT COMING...

...BUT I GUESS THE  
BRICK I SCOOPED UP  
WAS ANOTHER STORY.

MY  
HAND!

OH-- BUT WHAT YOU  
WERE DOING WAS  
OKAY?

IF IT MAKES YOU  
FEEL ANY BETTER, I  
DIDN'T DO IT ON PUR-  
POSE. IT'S NOT MY  
FAULT HOT COALS  
SHATTER SO  
EASILY!

YA CREEP--  
YA BROKE OFF  
MY HAND!

THINK IT'S  
FUNNY?

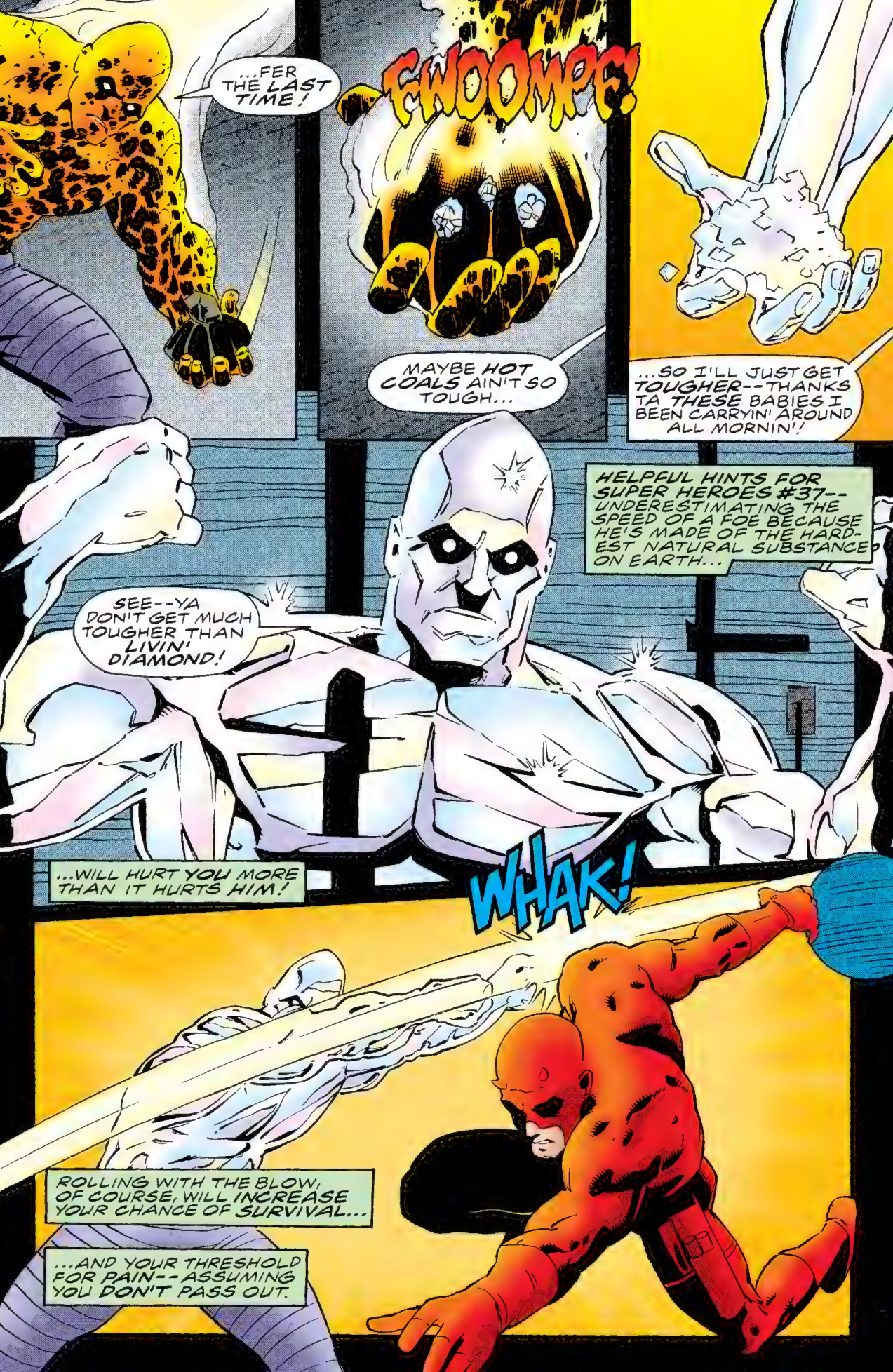
THINK I CAN  
JUST PUT IT  
BACK ON?

KZ-  
KZ  
HZZ!

THINK I NEVER  
REASSEMBLED  
MYSELF BEFORE...

WELL,  
YER WRONG,  
HORNHEAD...





...FER  
THE LAST  
TIME!

**FWOOMP!**

MAYBE HOT  
COALS AIN'T SO  
TOUGH...

...SO I'LL JUST GET  
TOUGHER-- THANKS  
TA THESE BABIES I  
BEEN CARRYIN' AROUND  
ALL MORNIN'!

HELPFUL HINTS FOR  
SUPER HEROES #37--  
UNDERESTIMATING THE  
SPEED OF A FOE BECAUSE  
HE'S MADE OF THE HARD-  
EST NATURAL SUBSTANCE  
ON EARTH...

SEE--YA  
DON'T GET MUCH  
TOUGHER THAN  
LIVIN'  
DIAMOND!

...WILL HURT YOU MORE  
THAN IT HURTS HIM!

**WHAK!**

ROLLING WITH THE BLOW,  
OF COURSE, WILL INCREASE  
YOUR CHANCE OF SURVIVAL...

...AND YOUR THRESHOLD  
FOR PAIN-- ASSUMING  
YOU DON'T PASS OUT.



**SWAKK!**

BE CAREFUL, HOWEVER, NOT TO SET YOURSELF UP FOR THE FOLLOW-THROUGH PUNCH.

THIS IS A MISTAKE EVEN EXPERIENCED CRIMEFIGHTERS MAKE FROM TIME TO TIME.

IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE AT THIS POINT, IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO START AVOIDING YOUR OPPONENT'S BLOWS.

STAND STILL!

I'M GONNA TAKE THAT HORNHEAD A'YERS CLEAN OFF!

ASSESS THE SITUATION IN A QUICK AND TIMELY FASHION, PAYING PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO POSSIBLE LIVES AT STAKE...

...AND THEN ACT IN A MANNER THAT WILL PRESERVE THOSE LIVES.

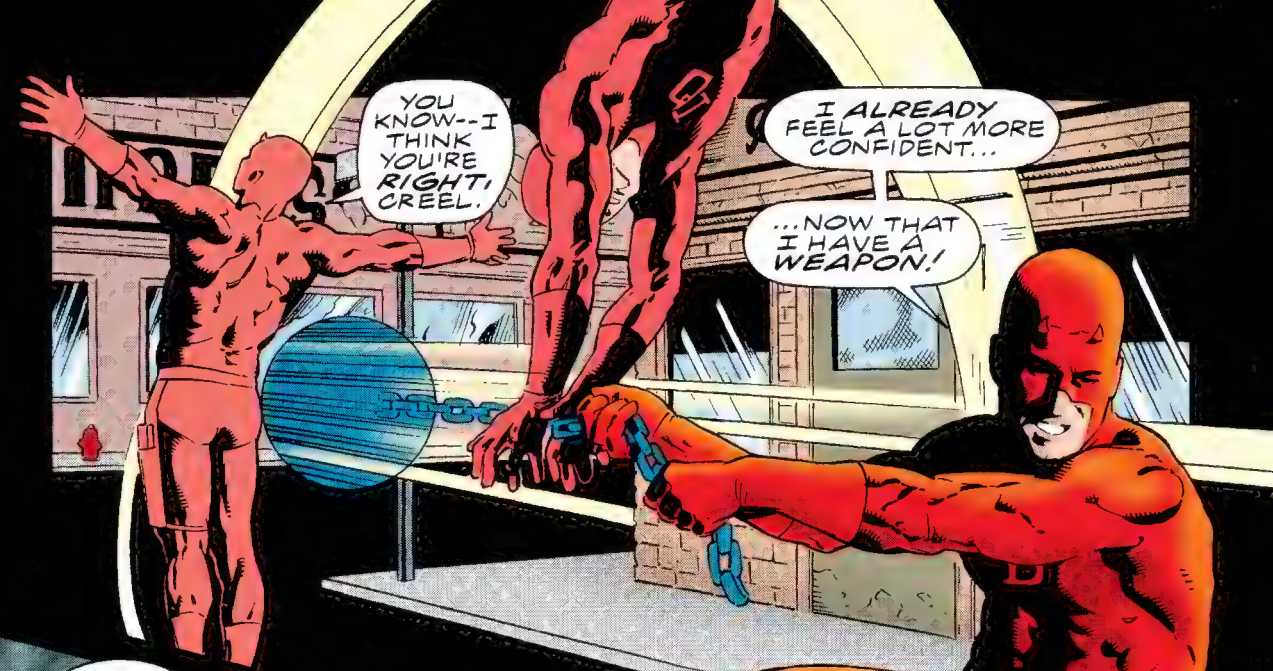
SORRY, CREEL-- THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE MY KIND OF FUN!

I'M OUT OF HERE!

"DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR"--HA!

DON'T WORRY, DD-- CRUSHER CREEL'S THE LAST GUY YER EVER GONNA BE SCARED OF!





YOU KNOW--I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, CREEL.

I ALREADY FEEL A LOT MORE CONFIDENT...

...NOW THAT I HAVE A WEAPON!

GAME OVER.

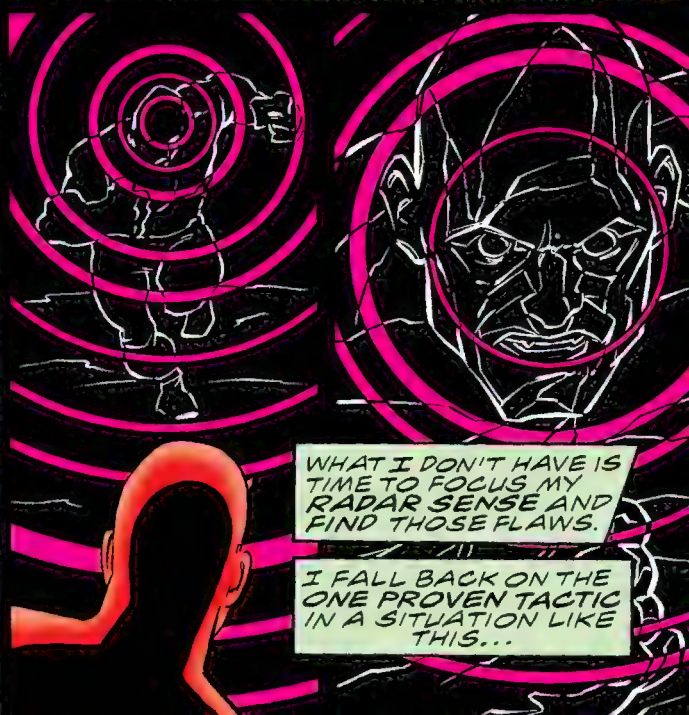
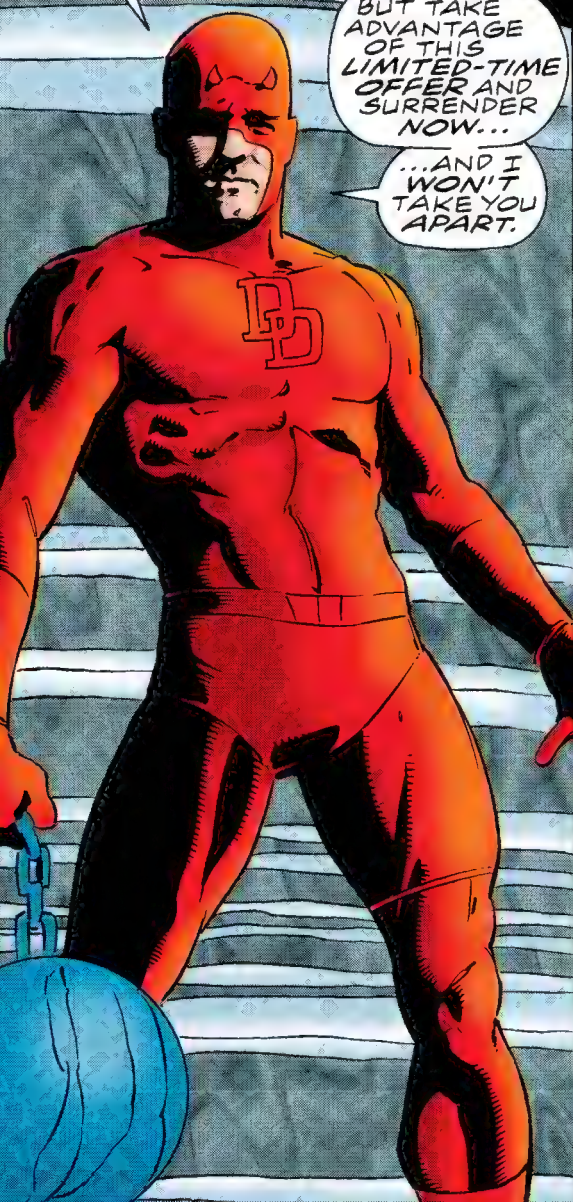
BUT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS LIMITED-TIME OFFER AND SURRENDER NOW...

...AND I WON'T TAKE YOU APART.

YER FULL A HOT AIR, DD--BUT NOT FER LONG!

JUST TRY AN' STOP ME!

WHAT CREEL DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT DIAMONDS HAVE FLAWS AND FACETS THAT ALLOW JEWELERS TO CUT THEM.



WHAT I DON'T HAVE IS TIME TO FOCUS MY RADAR SENSE AND FIND THOSE FLAWS.

I FALL BACK ON THE ONE PROVEN TACTIC IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS...



...PRAY FOR A  
MIRACLE!

**THRAK-KBOOM!!**

MY EARS ARE RINGING  
...MY LEGS ARE NUMB  
...MY WEAPON'S SHAT-  
TERED. NOT BAD,  
CONSIDERING.

THEN SOMETHING HAPPENS  
THAT'D MAKE ME DO A  
DOUBLE-TAKE IF I WASN'T  
BLIND...

...CREEL'S ARM  
STARTS CRAWLING  
TOWARD ME!

MY ARM'S  
MISSIN'! YA  
BUSTED MY  
ARM OFF!

I'LL GET YA,  
DD-- ONE WAY'R  
ANOTHER!

AND I'VE  
ALREADY USED  
MY ALLOTMENT  
OF MIRACLES...





DETECTIVE--YOUR GUN!  
ONLY A MATTER OF LIFE  
AND DEATH!

IT'S  
EMPTY,  
MAN!

PERFECT!

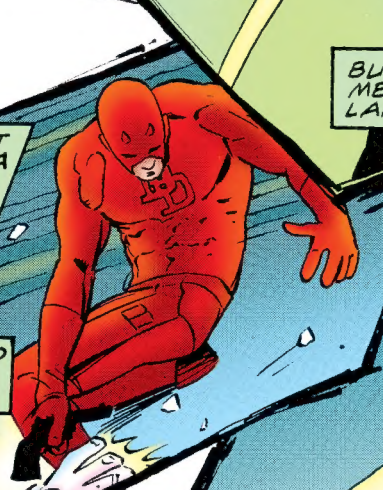
THIS IS WHAT IT ALWAYS  
SEEMS TO COME DOWN TO  
FOR ME--A BALANCING ACT.



MY ONLY HOPE AGAINST CREEL  
IS TO CONCENTRATE MY RADAR  
SENSE AND FIND THE FLAWS IN  
HIM.

I DON'T  
EVEN HAVE  
TIME TO  
THINK ABOUT  
HOW MUCH  
BLOOD I'M  
LOSING.

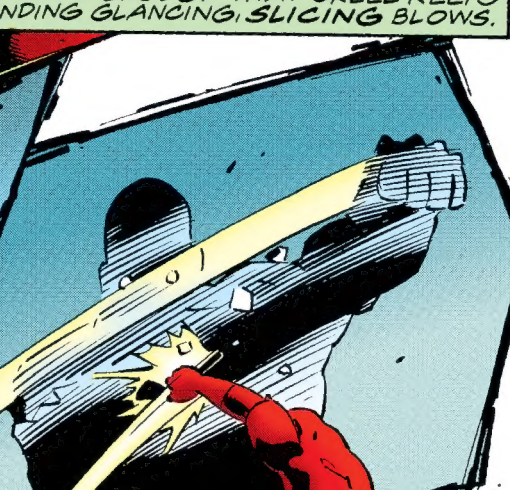
BUT THAT DISTRACTS ME AND SLOWS  
ME DOWN ENOUGH THAT CREEL KEEPS  
LANDING GLANCING, SLICING BLOWS.



I MOVE IN AND OUT  
LIKE A GUERRILLA  
JEWELER, USING  
ALL MY STRENGTH  
TO CHIP AWAY A  
SMALL SHARD  
WHEREVER I FIND  
A WEAK SPOT.


I NEED A HUNDRED  
DIRECT HITS LIKE  
THAT.

CREEL ONLY  
NEEDS ONE.



WHEN I TASTE BLOOD MIXED WITH  
SWEAT AND EVERY MUSCLE SCREAMS  
AND A COMA SOUNDS LIKE A WELL-  
DESERVED VACATION...

...IT'S ALL THAT KEEPS  
ME GOING.



I'M WALKING A  
THIN LINE AND  
WORKING WITH-  
OUT A NET.

BUT THAT'S  
THE WAY I  
LIKE IT.





gonna  
tear you  
apart,  
DD!

I'M THE  
ABSORBIN'  
MAN! I'VE  
TAKEN OUT  
EARTH'S  
MIGHTIEST  
HEROES!



RIGHT NOW  
YOU... COULDN'T  
...TAKE OUT  
THE TRASH...  
CREEL...

ONE  
MORE STEP  
AND... YOU'LL  
CRACK IN...  
HALF...

IT AIN'T OVER!  
I CAN STILL  
REASSEMBLE  
MYSELF!



THAT'S RIGHT,  
STRIPES-- FROM  
THE SAFETY  
OF A CELL!

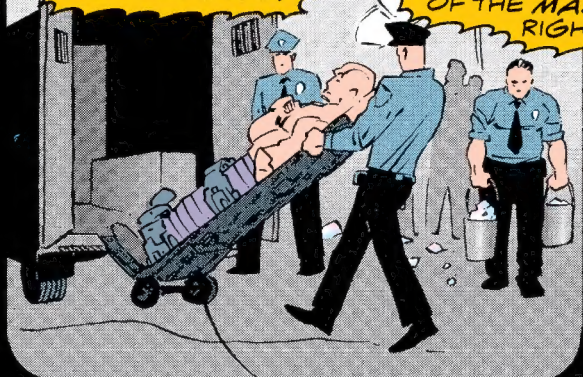
I CALLED THIS IN AT  
THE OUTSET-- FOR  
ONCE HELP REALLY  
IS JUST AROUND  
THE CORNER.

LEAVE THIS  
TO THE BOYS IN  
BLUE, RED. YOU  
WENT ABOVE  
AND BEYOND--  
BUT I GOT TO  
SAY YOU LOOK  
LIKE HELL!

THANKS...

ALWAYS THOUGHT  
THAT'S HOW... THE DEVIL  
SHOULD LOOK...

--WAS TAKEN AWAY  
IN SPECIAL POWER-  
DAMPENING  
RESTRAINTS!

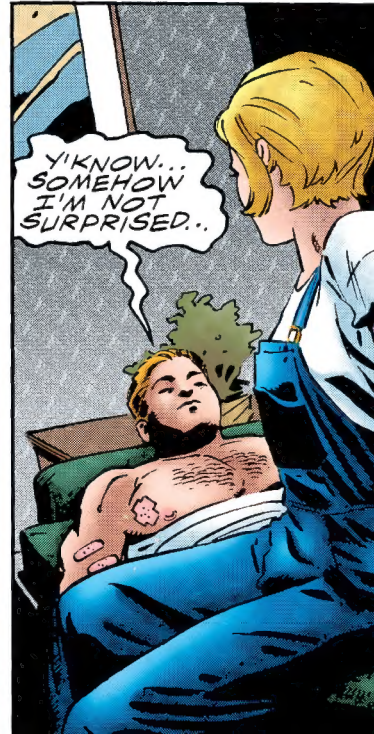
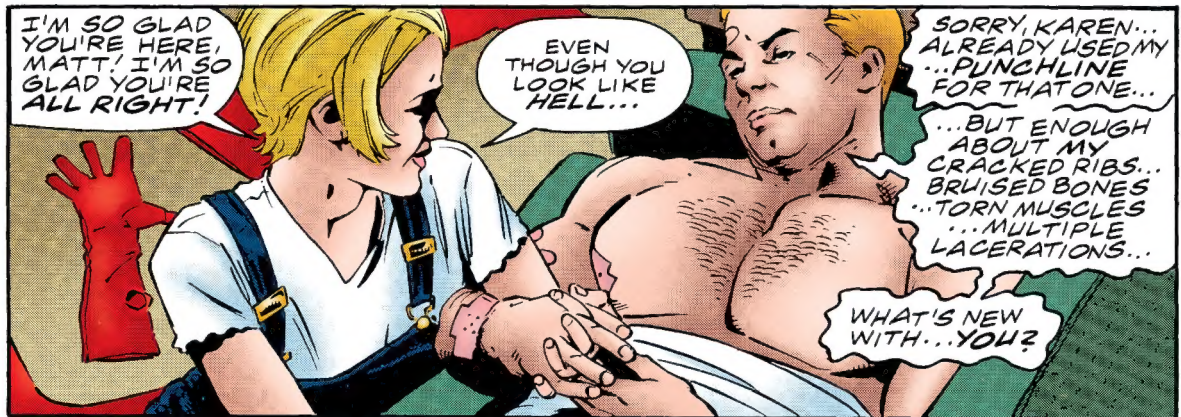
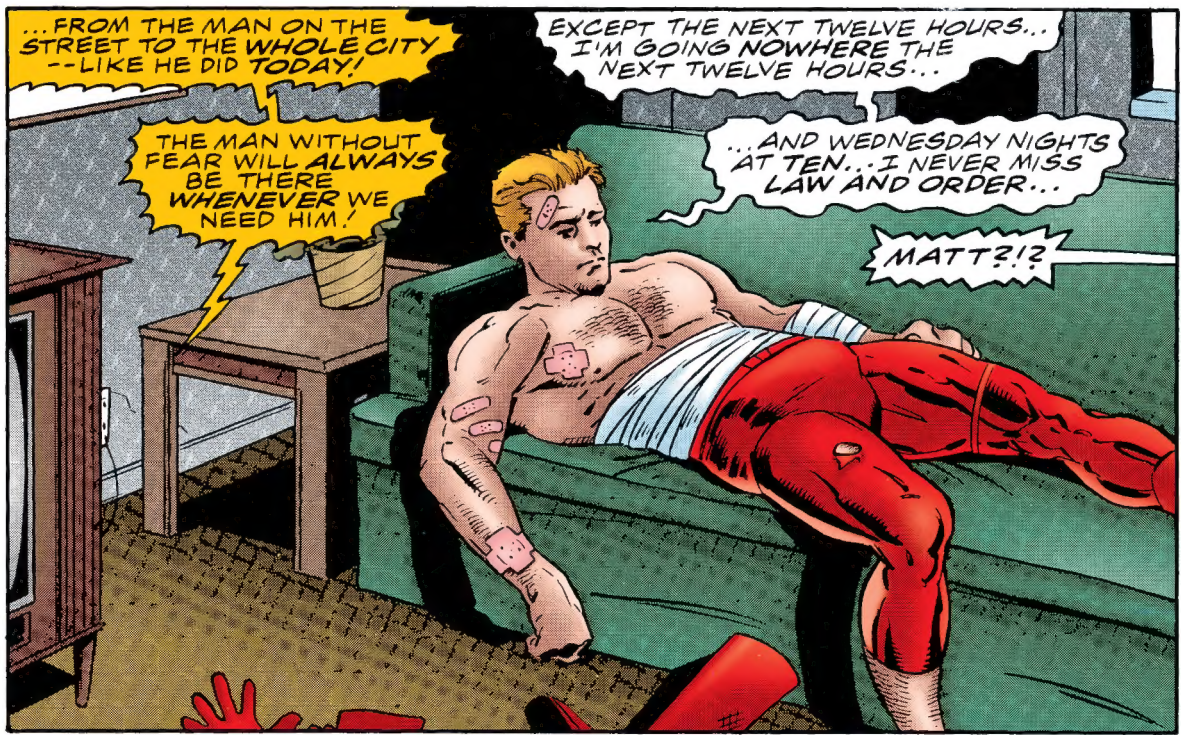


DAREDEVIL DISAPPEARED  
WITHOUT COMMENT, BUT  
HIS CLOSE FRIEND FRANKLIN  
NELSON IS IN THE LOBBY  
OF THE MASON BUILDING  
RIGHT NOW...

--LUCKY  
TO BE DD'S  
PAL! HE'S  
THE SORT  
OF GUY  
WHO'D HELP  
ANYONE...









WELL, YOU GET SOME  
REST, MATT.

I NEED A LITTLE  
SHUT-EYE MYSELF  
BEFORE WORK  
TONIGHT.

YOU, UM...YOU  
DIDN'T CALL ME  
THERE LAST NIGHT,  
DID YOU? AT  
MY JOB?

ME?

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN  
TOLD ME WHERE  
YOU WORK, KAREN...

I KNOW, BUT...WELL,  
THERE'RE WAYS YOU  
COULD'VE FOUND OUT.

OF COURSE, I HEAR  
DAREDEVIL CALLED  
PAIGE ANGEL'S SHOW  
OVER AT WFSK...

YOU--!!

I KNEW IT  
WAS YOU!

HEY! I'M  
AN INJURED  
MAN WHO  
NEARLY  
GAVE MY  
LIFE SAVING  
THE CITY!  
CAREFUL!  
CAREFUL!

MATT MURDOCK  
DID NOT PHONE  
KAREN PAGE AT  
HER MYSTERIOUS,  
SECRET JOB LAST  
NIGHT--PROMISE.

END.